

## Tentative Plans For Western Canada Intercollegiate Rugby Union Drawn Up by Committee

### TRAVEL EXPENSES TO BE POOLED

Officials Express Hope that New Arrangement Will Benefit College Football

Plans for organization of the Western Canada Intercollegiate Rugby Union on a permanent basis were laid Saturday night at University of Alberta when representatives from Universities of Saskatchewan, Alberta and British Columbia met to decide the future program of intervarsity rugby in Western Canada.

Main feature of the tentative arrangement which has not been officially ratified as yet by student officials is the new schedule drawn up on a temporary basis at the Saturday night meeting. According to plans, each member of the Union will have to do some travelling during the course of the rugby season. U.B.C. will travel to Alberta, and both Saskatchewan and Alberta will visit the coast university.

## OIL OF TRINIDAD NOW IMPORTANT SAYS DR. CLARK

### STRATEGIC POSITION

Island Population Numbers Nearly Half a Million

Trinidad. To most people it means just one thing, the great pitch lake and asphalt for surfacing highways. Since the beginning of the world war, however, another product has gradually been supplanting asphalt in economic importance to the island. It is oil.

According to Dr. K. A. Clark, recently returned to the Department of Mining and Metallurgy at the University, after three years' research in the oil fields on the island, Trinidad is now the largest oil producing possession in the British Empire. Production which is rapidly increasing has reached some sixty thousand barrels per day.

Strategically located on the great trade routes from New York and other American ports to South America, the island is an important refueling station. Long pipe-lines for this purpose extend out from the coast to avoid the necessity of large boats navigating the dangerous shallows which surround the island. The British navy also uses the facilities for refueling.

In the event of war the importance of the oil fields would be paramount to Great Britain, whose present supply comes principally from Persia and Iraq. Despite this fact, the field is vulnerable to attack from the ocean, and no provisions have been made for defence, Dr. Clark told The Gateway.

Until recent years, a large part of the population, which numbers at most half a million people, depended principally on agriculture for its livelihood. Sugar cane, cocoa and coconut were the main products cultivated. Economic depression has forced the natives to depend on government subsidies in recent years, and the growing oil industry is the island's one bright spot, Dr. Clark said. Eight thousand men now labor in the oil fields.

The aborigines of the island have disappeared, and the population now

## NOTICES

Applications for the position of Manager of the University Rink for the winter season 1938-39 will be received at the Students' Union Office until 5 p.m., Wednesday, Oct. 19th.

KEN MCKENZIE,  
Secretary, Students' Union.

All campus clubs and organizations must get the sanction of Mr. Bill Ireland, the Schedule Man, before any meeting can be held. Failure to comply with this regulation will result in action being taken by the Students' Enforcement Committee.

Applications for Senior Hockey Manager and for Interfac Hockey Manager will be received by Pat Costigan at 152 Arts until next Monday. All senior hockey players will meet at 152 Arts Wednesday next at 5:15.

Faculty subscriptions to The Gateway may be purchased from Harry Lister, head janitor.



Saturday, October 15—  
Intercollegiate Track Meet, Varsity Grid.

Sunday, October 16—  
University Musical Club, Athabasca Lounge, 3:30 p.m.  
Outdoor Club Trip to Cooking Lake. Leaves campus at 1:45.

Monday, October 17—  
Organization Meeting of the Badminton Club, Arts 135, at 4:30.  
Fresh Tryouts for Intersport Plays, Arts 142, at 4:30.

## AUSTRALIAN—



F. F. Thonemann, law student of Melbourne University, who is addressing the Canadian Club luncheon at noon today, and debating in Convocation Hall tonight.

## DEBATERS' FORUM TALKS MORALITY, LIQUOR PURCHASE

### FIRST "BULL-SESSION"

Possibilities of Tuck Shop Boozing Discussed

The Debaters' Forum held their first "bull session" Wednesday under the chairmanship of Joe Dvorak. The topic, "Resolved that if the purchase of liquor were feasible at the corner store, it would enhance the morals of the public," was completely shredded and pieced together again. Most of the forty persons present contributed to the debate after Seth Halton and Ernie Shortliffe had made short speeches for the affirmative and negative. The topic for the next meeting was announced.

The affirmative cited the French as an example of a people accustomed to liberal use of liquor from childhood with no ill-effects. The negative claimed the use of wines in France was a necessity due to bad water. By using the analogies of the boy who is allowed to smoke in the house and the child exposed to six or seven cakes, the affirmative (collectively) claimed open-house liquor selling would not result in some thousand Varsity students going on a bender at Tuck.

The poor French were thoroughly mauled by the session which claimed them to be gay, happy, unscrupulous, in fact most everything; all attributed to the liquor on which they were apparently weaned. The increase of crime in the U.S.A. during prohibition and its slight fall in repeal, showed favor towards corner store liquor. The soldiers about to go over the top were given rum, some said, to dull their sensibility, to make them into murdering brutes. Others had it that the rum was merely to stop their knees from buckling. And so on and on. As at all bull sessions, no conclusion was reached, but it was fun.

Topic for the next meeting, probably Oct. 24 or 26, was given as: "Resolved that this House believes in Ghosts." So be sure to come along and get a little pre-Halloween "spirits."

## DR. HUNTER SPEAKS ON "SCIENTIFIC METHOD"

"Scientific Method" was the topic of discussion in an open meeting of the Science Club held Thursday night in Med. 142. The meeting was opened by Professor Fryer, past president of the club, who introduced the speaker of the evening, Dr. Hunter, this year's president. Dr. Hunter first traced the development of scientific thought from early times up to the present. He emphasized the fact that scientific method entails gradual development. He said, "Scientific method is the method of knowing." He later made the statement that "Great minds are great because they ask themselves most important questions and adjust themselves to the most outrageous answers." He also stated that "mind

## Outdoor Enthusiasts Shipwrecked on Saskatchewan Heroic Escorts Leap to Save Women and Freshmen

Gallant Skipper Beaches Ship; Saves Crew and Passengers

The outdoor enthusiasts who were fortunate enough to make the boat trip on the "Saskatchewan Belle" Monday night encountered a thrill they are not likely to forget easily.

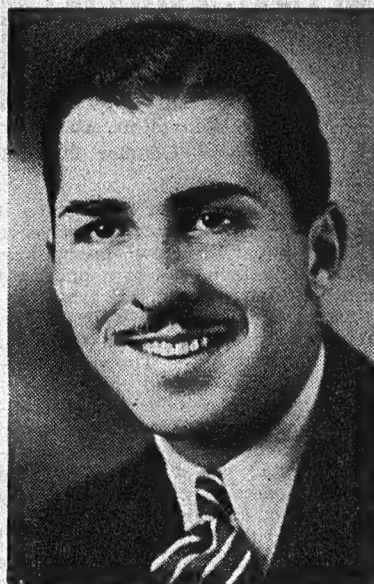
It was a glorious night for a boat ride, full moon, slight breeze, a dull blue haze of smoke filling the valley, and the dancing lights of Edmonton playing upon the swirling eddies and currents of the river.

After the expected delay with the engine, the boat got under way and moved slowly but steadily into the middle of the river and upstream. To nearly everyone present it was a new experience, and the excitement prevented any continued enthusiasm for such old favorites as "The Man on the Flying Trapeze" and "There is

## ANNOUNCEMENT FROM THE OFFICE OF THE PRESIDENT

As the result of arrangements made through the Canadian Universities Conference, Dr. Charles Drummond Ellis, F.R.S., Wheatstone Professor of Physics in King's College, University of London, will be visiting professor at the University of Alberta from October 16 to 23. Previous to taking his position at King's College, Dr. Ellis was at Cambridge, with Sir Ernest Rutherford. Dr. Ellis has consented to deliver one lecture open to members of the University and their friends. The subject of this lecture is to be "The Development of Modern Scientific Thought." This address will be given at 11:30 a.m., Tuesday, Oct. 18, in Convocation Hall. During this period all lectures and laboratories throughout the University will be suspended.

## Chairman



Frederick Glover, who has been appointed Chairman of the Constitutional Enforcement Committee by the executive of the Students' Council. Fred has been Director of the Evergreen and Gold, chairman of the Publications Board, president of the Freshman Class, and has served on the House Committee. Other members are yet to be appointed.

## Music Machine Goes On and On

On a music-playing but non-paying basis since last Friday night, the Tuck Shop Wurlitzer is still on the blink. Mr. Kerr explained the Wurlitzer organization in the city has changed hands, and the new man cannot be found. In the meanwhile, "Big Tuck" is losing three or four dollars a week, their percentage of the take, and Ella Fitzgerald continues to swing "A-tisket, A-tasket" free of charge.

## REGISTRATION IS MORE THIS YEAR

Totals Still Being Compiled by Registrar's Office

Latest registration figures released by Registrar's office indicate an increase of 135 students attending University of Alberta this year over the same date a year ago.

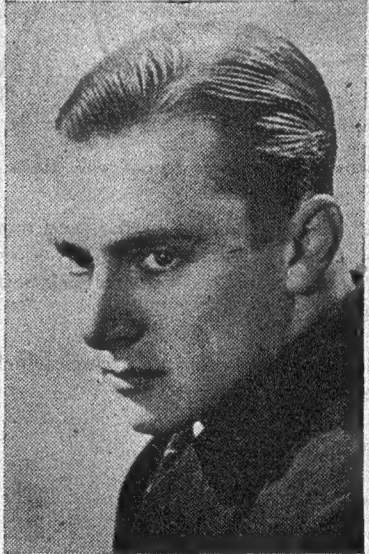
On Friday, October 1, 1937, total registration was 1,429. Attendance on Friday, October 7, 1938, was 1,564.

These figures do not include graduates or diploma nurses.

Compilation of registration totals is still progressing.

and matter have each an equal status in nature," and that "in order to command nature we must obey nature." Dr. Hunter defined and explained the meaning of "Scientific Method."

## —DEBATERS



H. R. W. Robson, graduate in law from Sydney University and Imperial debater, who is speaking to the Political Science Club this afternoon.

## OUTDOOR SOCIETY HOLD FIRST TRIP FOR THIS SEASON

### LARGE ATTENDANCE

Trip to Cooking Lake Planned For Sunday

Early Monday evening 85 members of the "Out of Doors" Club left for their initial outing up the Saskatchewan river. Membership exceeding expectations, the party was divided, some to hike to the ski cabin and others to proceed by boat as previously planned.

Considerable excitement was caused when the boat, after scraping on the bottom, attempted to turn and fouled one of the bridge supports. All were set ashore safely, however, and hiked to the cabin where refreshments were served.

Future plans were outlined by President Ralph Fisher, including those for a bus trip to Cooking Lake Sunday, Oct. 16. Only members of the club will be able to participate in this outing. Any further information regarding fees, expenses for outings, etc., may be obtained from Mr. Fisher.

## AGGIE FRESHMEN ARE INTRODUCED TO FACULTY TUES.

Dean Howes Speaks to Club at Supper Meeting

Tuesday evening, 97 Aggies met in Big Tuck for the first supper meeting of the year, at which it is customary to present the Fresh class to the Agricultural faculty as a whole.

After supper, Dean Howes spoke to the meeting, suggesting that the Freshmen participate in athletics and other extra-curricular activities, but stressing the fact that their reason for coming here was to study, and this must not be neglected.

Dr. Ignatieff, accompanied on the accordion by Dick Redman, led the meeting in a lively if none too musical sing-song. The important business of the evening was next conducted—the introduction of the Freshettes and the Freshmen.

The departmental heads of the Agricultural Faculty, with reluctance, got up to speak, and with greater reluctance sat down. The speakers were Professors Macgregor Smith and Sackville and Drs. Neatby, Shoemaker and Thornton. Dr. Ignatieff again took the floor, bringing the meeting to a close with the entire ensemble singing "Alouette."

## AGRICULTURE ALUMNI HOLD OPENING DANCE

Associated Schools of Agriculture of Alberta held their opening Alumni Dance Wednesday evening at Acacia Hall.

The dance was sponsored by the Alumni Association of the two agricultural schools in Alberta, Vermilion and Oils.

## Watery Grave Looms as Pleasure Craft Rams Bridge

As the towering masts of a High Level pier bore rapidly down on the unwieldy, wooden barge. There was a crumbling smash as the boat crashed dead on, lurched over sideways, slobbered, and swung clear—still in one piece. Tension ran high, there was no doubt the boat had been badly damaged, just how badly no one could tell. Girls were thrust into lifebelts by escorts whose fumbling fingers betrayed an excitement they were striving to conceal.

The skipper headed directly for shore and grounded the damaged boat as soon as he was clear of the piles at the edge of the river. It was a thrilled and slightly jittery group of people who skipped ashore through the few inches of water.

## Aussie Debaters Will Claim Man The Master of His Fate In Convocation Hall Tonight

### ARRIVED WEDNESDAY

Burt Ayre and Morris Shumiatcher Will Uphold the Negative For Alberta

Two smiling, personable young Australians stepped off the train Wednesday night, bent on convincing Alberta students, Burt Ayre and Morris Shumiatcher in particular, that "Man is the Master of his Fate," in Convocation Hall tonight. They are Messrs. F. F. Thonemann, of Melbourne University, and H. R. W. Robson, who received his LL.B. from Sydney University, chosen to represent the National Union of Australian University Students as Imperial debaters.

In addition to the debate, the Australians have undertaken two lectures. Mr. Robson will speak to the Political Science Club on the "Labour Party in Australia" in Med 158 at 4:30, while Mr. Thonemann will address a Canadian Club luncheon on "Australia and Japan" at the Macdonald at 12:30.

Mr. Thonemann, who is a Science and Law student, has won many prizes for his debating ability. He is interested in politics, literature, dramatic work and people. In 1936 he was secretary of the Melbourne University Debating Society, and it was he who brought about the now famous "Spanish Bull-fight" debate.

On this occasion he had invited a Communist group to take the negative side of the subject, "Resolved that the Spanish Government is the Ruin of Spain." A large theatre was rented, and on the night of the debate 3,500 people, mostly Communists and Fascists, filled the theatre. Feelings ran high, and it wasn't long before a riot broke out. Police were called in, and rioters who tumbled down the steep tier of seats were promptly ejected when they reached the bottom. There was a sword-duel as an aftermath of the affair, during which one duelist was thrown in a lake and the other's ear was cut off.

Mr. Robson, who is associated with a law firm in Sydney, went through university on a scholarship. His main interest in life is music, for he both sings and plays the organ, spending two years in the Sydney Conservatorium of Music on a scholarship. He has taken part in countless debates, culminating his debating activity by being a member of the team which won the contest between the six universities of Australia.

Students' Union building has been built at Melbourne University at a cost of half a million dollars, Mr. Thonemann said. The building was financed by a loan, grants, money raised by revues and plays, as well as £10,000 profit from a mammoth pageant. The building includes a cafeteria, dining halls, a theatre, club rooms and showers, and was modelled on Hart House at Toronto University.

Feature of Australian colleges are night classes. About 500 workers attend these classes at Melbourne University, giving them a chance to obtain a university education.

Australian government grants two hundred scholarships each year, as well as maintaining a free university in Western Australia, which any person with the matriculation requirements may attend. Fees are lower than in Alberta, probably due to endowments.

Comparatively little interest is shown in sports "down under," the debaters said. Although admission to games is free, very small crowds turn up. Students' interests lie more along intellectual and academic lines. Both men were enthusiastic over a

## MUSICAL PROGRAM PRESENTED SUNDAY

Attractive Program Has Been Arranged

The University Musical Club provides the means for students and faculty to share their common interest and attainments in music. Membership is open to all interested in music. The monthly programs include vocal and instrumental selections by various members, and occasional over-town artists, together with comments on the music or composers.

Musical Club will meet in Athabasca Lounge at 3:30 on Sunday. An attractive program has been arranged:

1. Trio in B Flat, Opus 11—Beethoven; Mr. Walter Halowach, violin; Miss Gaunier, cello; Mrs. M. Levey, piano.
2. Vocal Solo, On Wings of Song—Mendelssohn; Miss Margaret Hutton.
3. Piano Solos, Nocturne, Opus 27—Chopin; Silhouette—Reger; Estenlaub—Sauer; Miss Marjorie Noble.
4. Songs My Mother Taught Me—Dvorak; Miss Margaret Hutton.
5. Etude in D Flat—Liszt; Miss Marjorie Noble.

## NOTICE

Because of the Thanksgiving holiday Monday, only one issue of The Gateway has been published this week. Regular Tuesday and Friday editions will appear next week.

## NOTED MUSICIAN GIVES DIPLOMAS TUESDAY EVENING

### SIR ERNEST MacMILLAN

President Kerr, Dr. Tracy and Brother Memorial Speak Briefly

Sir Ernest MacMillan, dean of the faculty of music at Toronto University, and Principal of the Toronto Conservatory of Music, presented diplomas to successful candidates in the Toronto Conservatory examinations, on Tuesday night in Convocation Hall.

Introductory address was given by President Kerr of the University, who warmly welcomed the visitors and praised the splendid work of the Conservatory. Dr. Kerr spoke of music as a common expression amidst the international turmoil.

Dr. C. R. Tracy then gave an address on the "Development of the National Culture in Music," in which he stressed that music is a common tongue and language by which music from one country brings the same passions, expressions and messages to another country.

Brother Memorial spoke briefly on Canadian Musical Culture and the contributions of various races, particularly those of the Indians, toward Canada's culture.

Sir Ernest MacMillan, B.A., Musc.D. (Oxon), LL.D., F.R.C.M., F.R.C.O., is without doubt Canada's greatest all round musician. Pianist, organist, composer, teacher and conductor of the Toronto Symphony Orchestra, Sir Ernest is the personification of all that the Toronto Conservatory stands for.

In his speech, Sir Ernest stated that music pupils studied, not just for the profession, but for the culture and musical life of our country.

Canadian rugby game they saw played in B.C.

Mr. Robson and Mr. Thonemann will be in Canada until Dec. 12th, when they will cross the line for a three months' tour. From the States they will journey to England, and they hope to spend some time on the continent before returning home.

Arguing for the negative, Burt Ayre will lead the Alberta team, ably supported by Morris Shumiatcher. Burt, who graduated in Arts last year, is a first year medical student. He first took part in debates here in 1935-36, and last year was on a N.F.C.U.S. team which debated at eleven American colleges. He is a smooth talker with a pleasant voice, and his long experience as a debater should help him tonight.

Morris Shumiatcher, who distinguished himself in open forum discussions last year, has also had considerable experience in debating, although this is only his second year at the University. He won several prizes for oratory while at Mount Royal College, as well as representing Alberta against a B.C. team in intervarsity debates last year. He is a clever talker and he is able to think fast on his feet—altogether a brilliant debater.

## MR. W. E. MJOLNESS TALKS ASTRONOMY

At the meeting of the Royal Astronomical Society last night, Mr. W. E. Mjølness spoke on the construction of telescopes and their history, with hints to amateurs on how to make their own. After the lecture, members had the opportunity of viewing Jupiter, Saturn, Mizar and Alcor through a telescope built by Mr. Mjølness. He ground and polished the mirror himself, indeed a long and arduous task, requiring great accuracy.

The society holds meetings the second Thursday of each month. They wish to announce that there is an associate membership in connection with the society. The conditions are as follows: Students who are interested in Astronomy may join the society for a fee of 50c, which includes a copy of the Astronomical Handbook and privilege of attendance at all meetings.



## THE GATEWAY



Published each Tuesday and Friday throughout the College Year under authority of the Students' Union of the University of Alberta, Edmonton, Alberta.

Member Canadian University Press

Advertising rates may be had upon request to the Advertising Manager of The Gateway, Room 151 Arts Building, University of Alberta. Subscription rates: \$2.00 per year in the United States and Canada.

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## SOLID CITIZEN PROFESSORS

What the University of Alberta needs most—more than a new library or a winning rugby team—is professors with ants in their pants. Ants of reform like the ones that agitated Dr. Alexander.

A proper university education ought to leave a young man or woman very much aware of the ills of the world and firmly resolved to help correct some of them. If, as they are so often told, university students are to be the future leaders of the country, it is not vital that there be instilled in them the urge to better the lot of their fellow man, the desire to leave the world a little more pleasant for their having lived in it?

Professors have it pretty easy. Their working days are short, their holidays long and frequent, their pay comfortable. Most professors are concerned over the state of the world and anxious that all sorts of reforms be carried out. Surely it is not too much to ask them to use a little of their leisure in discussing world problems and their solutions with the students. Should it not be their duty and their pleasure to point out to youth the way to a better world?

Let us have radical professors, even mad professors. Let us have long-haired, glitter-eyed, shaking fore-fingered professors. But let us have no more Solid Citizen professors.

## MED-ENGINEER QUESTION

There has been no announcement of any further developments in the plans for a Med-Engineer "Field Day." In all probability no definite decision will be reached before the next Students' Council meeting, Wednesday, October 19. The Gateway would like, however, to reiterate its stand in this matter.

The Med-Engineer fight of previous years must not be repeated. Damage to person and property, bad feeling engendered, and undesirable publicity given to the University have combined to make a repetition intolerable. With the existing rivalry, however—and in itself this is not a bad thing—it is a question whether all manifestations could be prevented. Certainly they will be easier to prevent if a safety-valve is provided such as the suggested "Field Day"—which would have all the fun and "co-ed appeal" of the original fight, and few of the drawbacks.

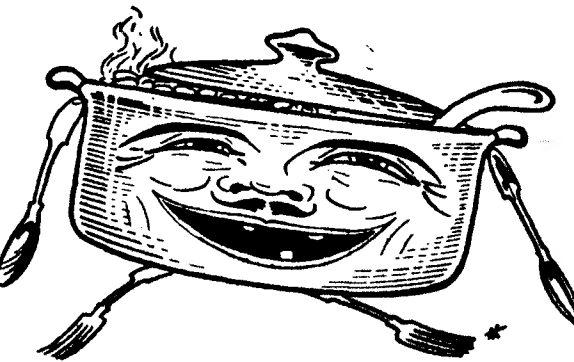
We quite realize the tremendous responsibility Council and the University authorities will be shouldering if they sanction the affair. Last week we aired the suggestion that Meds and Engineers collect a guarantee fund to ensure good behaviour and cover any possible damage. We should like to add the further suggestion that Council could withhold its sanction without prohibiting the affair, thus resting responsibility solely on the people involved. At any rate, we hope that some solution can be arrived at which will safeguard the University without seriously curbing a healthy faculty spirit.

## EDITORIAL SQUIBS

Latest reports have it that both Australian debaters are here. Last year one Aussie succeeded in downing both Alberta men. This year there are two—oh, well.

This issue, for the first time in living memory, The Gateway had more features material set up in type than it could use. This is an excellent sign. We hope that campus writers will keep up their good work.

## CASSEROLE



Alone in the moonlight is more fun if you ain't.

Mother (to small child): "Hush, dear, the sand man will be here soon."

Child: "O.K., Mom; gimme a couple of lollypops and I won't tell daddy."

Monday is the day since Saturday night since which we haven't had any fun since . . .

First Senior—Busy?

Second dope—You busy?

First ditto—Nope.

Second ditto—Then let's go to class.

McPherson—Lass, I could just sit here and look at you forever.

Jean—That's what I'm beginning to think.

Together they walked upon the soft, thick rug of fallen leaves, while the silvery moon made beautiful jewels of the dew drops that kissed the boughs of the stooping trees. At last they reached their rendezvous. He asked, passionately, "Oh, darling, will you marry me?" "No," was the abrupt reply. He suddenly left her and tramped home almost knee deep in mire, bumping up against the sopping trees.

"Waiter, this is a very small steak."

"Yes, suh, ah specs it is."

"And it's very, very tough."

"Den it's suttinly lucky it's small, ain't it, suh?"

## Why I Never Joined a Sorority

1. I wanted to think for myself and not be led around by a bunch of sisters.

2. I never went in for women's organizations at home.

3. I didn't want a bunch of fraternity boys calling on me at night.

4. I never danced with a man in my life and didn't want to start.

5. I didn't like the idea of rooming with one girl for a whole semester.

6. I don't look well in sleeveless, low-cut gowns.

7. I am a male.

Old Lady (meeting a one-legged tramp)—Poor man, you have lost a leg, haven't you?

Tramp (looking down at his foot)—Well, I'll be darned if I haven't.

Adam and Eve in the Garden had had a pretty hard day naming the animals.

"Well, Eve," says Adam, "let's call this one a hippopotamus."

"But, darling, why call it a 'hippopotamus'?"

"Well, hell, it looks like a hippopotamus, don't it?"

A member of a Psych class on tour asked an inmate his name.

"George Washington," was the reply.

"But," said the perplexed lad, "last time we were here you were Abraham Lincoln."

"That," said the inmate sadly, "was by my first wife."

"Were you the only sober man there?"

"Certainly not!"

"Then who was?"

"You are the first model I've ever kissed."

"Really? How many have you had?"

"Four—an apple, a vase and a banana."

Professor—Didn't you have a brother in this course last year?

Student—No, sir, it was I. I'm taking it over again.

Professor—Extraordinary resemblance, though—extraordinary.

A kiss is a pronoun because she stands for it.

It is a masculine and feminine gender mixed; therefore common. A kiss may be conjugated but should never be declined.

He—Do you know the difference between caviar and hamburger?

She—No.

He—Good, then we'll have hamburger.

Wife—How was that coffee that I made for you?

Husband—Good grounds for divorce.

Woman (visiting kennels)—Is that a real bloodhound over there?

Kennel Master—Yes, lady. Rover, come over here and bleed for the lady.

Student 1—Understand you're writing a letter home.

Student 2—Yes, yes!

Student 1—Mind making a carbon copy?

Friend—How do you feel this morning?

Hangover—There have been people that felt better than I do and still died.

## Current Comment

By "Sinclair"

Round table discussions, well worth listening to, are to be heard every Sunday over the CBC network. We need more of this—where different people can express different ideas, and the listener is allowed to judge. "Freedom of speech" may be a hackneyed expression, but if we are to retain it in this Dominion we must constantly be on the alert. Witness Quebec where, if an editor disagrees with the government on some question, he is in danger of having his paper confiscated on the grounds that he is communistic—although the Quebec government does not even attempt to define "communism."

Certain individuals seem to labor under the impression that, if a person dares to criticize the policies of his government, he is being disloyal to his country. Thus, some so-called "patriotic" citizens of Saskatchewan want to see a professor in the University of Saskatchewan ousted because he has criticized the British government. What a weird conception of patriotism! but it is, unfortunately, a conception that all too many people possess. If we want a good government we must be ready at all times to criticize, because governments, after all, consist of human beings, and human beings, when given a great deal of power, sometimes find it difficult to follow the straight and narrow.

There is an unfortunate tendency in this country to label everything that is progressive as "Red." When certain employees of large companies ask for a raise (and many of them certainly need it) we quite often hear the employers shouting in loud tones, "Red—red—there are communist agitators at work among my men. We must weed them out!" This is tragic, and certainly will not help the cause of democracy in Canada. It is high time that the leaders of the Dominion realized that if communism or fascism, or any other "ism" does begin to spread in this country, the fault is entirely their own. As long as the Canadian worker gets a square deal from democracy—and to the vast majority of workers a square deal simply means economic security—Canada need have no fear of communism. But when young men and women face starvation, and a federal government loftily says, "It is no concern of ours"—well, is it any wonder that some young people begin to ask if there isn't something wrong with our system of government, especially when they know that we produce far more bread and butter and vegetables and coal and oil than we can possibly use. Wake up, you gentlemen on the top seats—satisfied workers are your strongest bulwark against communism or fascism.



Edmonton, Alberta,

October 13, 1938.

Editor, The Gateway.

Dear Sir,—I would appreciate it very much if you would give space in your paper to a few observations which, I believe, are of a pertinent nature to students on this campus.

As a newcomer to this University, I am much impressed with the spirit of the students here. There is a feeling of friendliness and cheer everywhere apparent which does a Freshman's heart good. We as Freshmen already feel ourselves to be a definite cog in the student body, and are all ready to co-operate in any scheme for student advancement.

It was in this frame of mind that I attended the House Dance held here last week in the gym. Before the first encore I began to realize that students on this campus are seriously handicapped for lack of room. Five hundred or more people milling around the gym on a stuffy evening constitute something in the nature of a mob—dancing is impossible, crisp shirts take a bit of a beating, damp powder and running mascara do not enhance the charm of one's partner.

On questioning my friends, I find that crowded conditions for students here are general. The physical training classes in the gym are crowded to capacity. The rugby players run the gauntlet of curious feminine eyes on their way from the strip room to the shower. The strip room, itself a cubicle jammed to overflowing, is not adequate for our teams. There are no facilities for swimming. The Union office, which I found after a great deal of searching, is a tiny office somewhere in the vicinity of the cashier's office.

My friends tell me that several abortive attempts have been made to finance and build a new Students' Union building, but as yet nothing definite is that direction has been done.

Now, Mr. Editor, what, if anything, is the function of the Students' Council? Are they merely a body of simple administrators, who take students' money and turn a blind eye to real student needs? They relieve all registered students of about \$19.50, and what real results do we get for our money? We can't swim, we can't dance in comfort, we can't have quarters where athletics can be carried on with any degree of efficiency. Why hasn't this august body of student representatives nerve and energy enough to tackle a real student problem?

I am informed that students on this campus have been apathetic to the scheme in past years. I trust

it is not sheer presumption on the part of a newcomer to suggest that it is high time that the student body of this University rose and demanded that some action be taken in the matter. Do we have to wait for 25 years for a new Students' Union building? If we took some decisive step this fall, that building could become an actuality this time next year.

Just picture it, Mr. Editor. A nice brick building, a large swimming pool, a proper auditorium with real stage facilities (the present one is a joke), a decent gymnasium, strip and shower rooms, office facilities, and a much-needed student cafeteria. Doesn't a set-up like that appeal to a progressive student? My friends and I are only Freshmen, but we can see clearly what is needed on this campus, and we intend to keep asking for it until our lethargic Student Councils try something progressive.

We are already paying high fees and getting small returns. I for one, and all to whom I have talked, are emphatic in stating that we would not mind an extra levy, providing we got our money's worth back. All that seems to be lacking is a little push and co-operation in the right direction. Let's all get busy and demand a proper building. Let's put Alberta on the map as a go-ahead body of students. Come on, Council, get a move on!

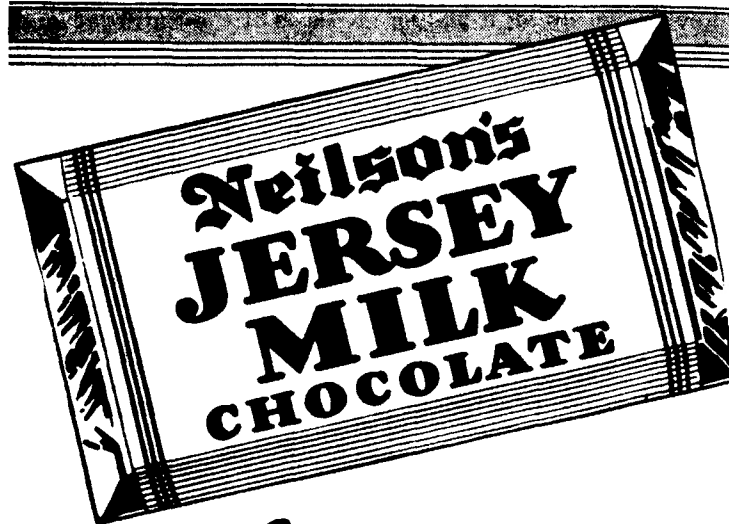
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# HOW THE GATEWAY IS BORN

By Jean Hill

In the wee small hours, one day not long ago, the Editor-in-Chief of The Gateway had an idea. It seems that he had been reading articles in the Saturday Evening Post on How the Post is Born. It suddenly occurred to him that he might run an article in The Gateway on How The Gateway is Born. He made a mental note of the idea and went back to sleep.

Next morning in The Gateway office he remembered his idea. Now, the Editor-in-Chief's business is to keep an eye on the office, to dictate policy, to write editorials—in short, to keep the wheels running smoothly. It is not his business to write any mere feature story that may occur to him, or even to go out hunting for someone who will. So the Editor-in-Chief told the editor of the next edition, the Friday Editor, his idea about How The Gateway is Born.

Now, it isn't the business of the Friday Editor or the Tuesday Editor to write any mere feature story that may occur to the Editor-in-Chief. Their business is to be in charge of News Editors and their assistants, Sports Editors and their assistants, Features Editors and Women's Editors, and to see that their papers come out more or less on time. So the Friday Editor sought out the Friday Features Editor and told him the Editor-in-Chief's idea about How The Gateway is Born.

Now, it isn't the business of the Features Editor to write any mere feature story that may occur to the Editor-in-Chief; but it is his business to find someone who will. So the Features Editor made a dive for the Assignment Book. There, under the heading "Assignments for Friday, October 14," he made the cryptic entry: "Gateway Obstetrics — see Fri. ed." Opposite this entry he put the name of the luckless reporter to whom the article was assigned, a deadline of Thursday morning, and left the assignment and a space for initials to be found by the reporter.

Dropping by to give her daily once over to the Assignment Book, the reporter checked the assignment. Vague as to what exactly was required of her she went into conference with the day editor. He suggested various courses of action, and gave her an idea of the type of story he had in mind. The reporter with her material definitely outlined went out to cover the story. This took her to the Print Shop, where she interviewed various members of the staff and was shown through the shop, having the different processes explained to her in the mystic language of the newspaper. From there she returned to the office, where the assorted members of the staff expounded their individual departments. Filled with the press jargon, the reporter retired to her room to try to compile from her notes a story to suit the day editor.

By burning the midnight oil and striving feverishly over her initial assignment, the luckless reporter

managed finally to type her complete story. With duplicate copies she sallied forth at nine o'clock Thursday morning to finish her assignment by placing the "copy" in the day ed's cubby-hole, earnestly vowing that never again would she be sucker enough to accept such a job.

Meanwhile the day editor had got in touch with The Gateway photographer. Armed with exposure meters and all the rest of his photographic paraphernalia, the camera expert arrived, climbed up on a table, arranged the staff in the office and clicked the shutter. Then he went down to the Print Shop and went through the same business, and dashed off to develop his film, make his prints and arrange to have "cuts" made for the paper.

Ten o'clock Thursday morning arrived, and so did the Friday Editor, shortly after the reporter had handed in her copy on How The Gateway is Born. After the usual greetings to the multitude draped around the office, he went to his cubby-hole to see what was new. There, amid quantities of miscellaneous copy, clippings, notes and stories waiting to be re-hashed, lay How The Gateway is Born. He hauled it out, precariously replacing the rest of the miscellany in the box.

Casting a critical eye on the length of the story, the Editor started to read. Out came his pencil. The Features Editor separated himself from the throng and came across to read over the boss's shoulder. Out came his pencil. Together they read it through, savagely marking up the paper. "O.K.," said the Editor tersely. "Shoot it down."

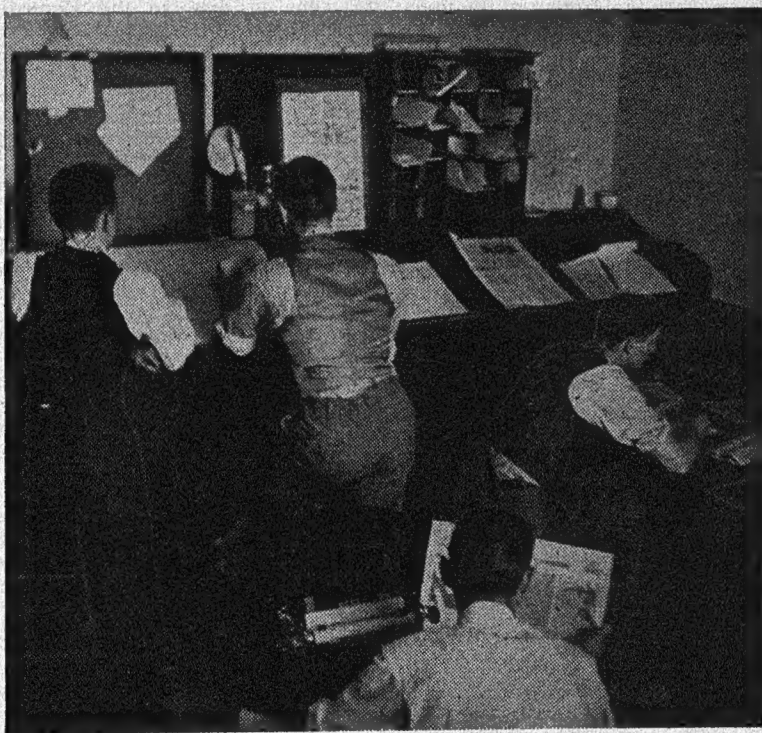
"What's that?" asked the Editor-in-Chief, looking up from his desk. "It's How The Gateway is Born," said the Friday Editor.

"Let's see it," said the Editor-in-Chief. Out came his pencil.

Finally the Big Shot reluctantly relinquished what was left of the story, and a staff member who wasn't doing anything in particular carried it away down to the Print Shop, which lies in the Arts basement north of the Book Store and across the hall. Bearing the precious opus he opened the door, thereby ringing a little bell somewhere in the interior, deposited the copy on the desk, grinned at the Manager and her young assistant, and hurried out trying to look as if he really had something important to do somewhere.

The young lady picked up the story and relayed it to Mr. George Campbell, the linotype operator. Mr. Campbell, who has been one of the most competent operators in the west for almost thirty years, took the copy and set to work. This complicated machine which he runs sets up letters and words until a line is completed and then casts a type-metal slug of the line. When Mr. Campbell had finished setting up How The Gateway is Born, the lines

## THE GATEWAY OFFICE



Reading from left to right: the Friday News Editor and the Friday Editor working on page dummies; the Editor-in-Chief at his desk. In the foreground at the typewriter sits the Sports Editor. The type-card stands beside the glue pots above the Friday Editor, and to the right are the various editors' cubby-holes.

were arranged in long columns in metal trays and "galley proofs" were "pulled" by the apprentice. Two proofs were made of each galley.

Up in the office the phone rang. The young lady's voice came over the wire: "Galley proofs." An idle member of the staff dashed down to get them, and brought them up to the office.

One of the copies of each galley was proof-read and corrected by a staff member, O.K'd and sent down again to the Print Shop, where Alf Hartwig, the "comp. man," made the corrections indicated on the proofs.

With the galley proofs up and the cuts of the office and the Print Shop in The Gateway office, the Friday Editor and his Features Editor were ready to paste up the page dummies.

During the week the Advertising Manager and his staff had been soliciting advertisements for the Friday paper. Now they had prepared duplicate page dummies indicating the space to be taken up by advertising. These were pieces of paper the size of The Gateway page, ruled out in columns. One with the ads marked out on it, had been sent down to the Print Shop, where Alf had set up the ad type. The other was left for the editorial staff.

The editors now marked on the dummy of Page 3 where the cuts were to be placed. Then, after a mad hunt for the scissors, they clipped the columns of print from the duplicate galley proofs and arranged them on the dummy around the advertising and the cuts. When all the material was arranged to their satisfaction, the clipped print was pasted down on the dummy.

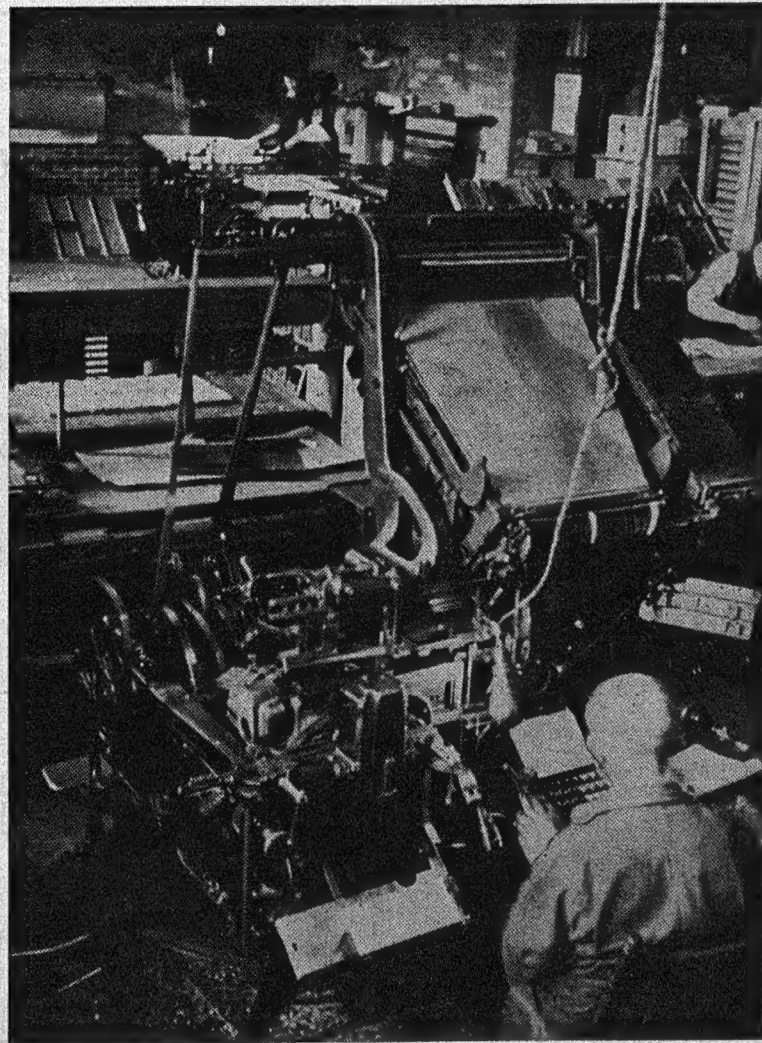
Next came the job of writing "heads" for the page. In The Gateway office is a card printed with all the sorts and conditions of type available in the Print Shop, each sample with its name and size marked underneath it. The type ranges from six-point letters, which are this size

to headline letters, which are much larger than

## THIS

The idea of this card is to give the editors an idea of how many letters of what size can be fitted

## THE PRINT SHOP



In the foreground sits Mr. George Campbell, linotype operator, at his machine. Other parts of the complicated printing equipment may be seen in the background. In the far corner, at the top of the picture, stands the press feeder, feeding the paper into the machine.

page form and made the corrections indicated. With the completion of this work the form was checked for any loose type, and the frame tightened or locked, ready for press.

From there, How The Gateway is Born became the business of Mr. Peter Biallo, the pressman. The chase of Pages 3 and 4, side by side, was clamped on, the ink feeder, or "fountain," set. After a "press proof" was pulled and O.K'd, paper was fed by hand into the machine until 1,000 copies had run through.

But Pages 3 and 4 had to be on opposite sides of a single page insert, so Pages 3 and 4 were printed again on the other side of the 1,000 sheets. When these sheets had been cut in half with the power cutter, there were the necessary 2,000 single pages with Page 3 printed one side and Page 4 on the other.

Then Pages 2 and 5 were printed together on one side of 2,000 sheets, Pages 1 and 6 on the other side, and the pages doubled by the folding machine. The insert of Pages 3 and 4 was made by hand, and the whole paper folded again by hand. When a four-page paper is issued, as was the regular practice only a few years ago, all the necessary folding can be done by machinery. The whole Friday paper was now finished and ready for circulation.

The editorial staff had completed their duties, but the Circulation Manager and his helpers had just begun. Armloads of Gateways were distributed throughout the halls with How The Gateway is Born tucked away safely inside them, and hundreds more were taken to The Gateway office to be mailed to all corners of the earth.

Well—that's that. The Gateway is born and How The Gateway is Born is born, and this reporter's job is finished. For what happens after these last words are written, go back to the paragraph about midnight oil and read the whole thing through again—if you feel like it.

### Turning the Tables

A timid little freshman lass, too meek to have her initials signed to this, would like to suggest that while the professors are asking for each student's name they might drop a hint as to their own identity. Frequently do students pass an entire semester in an instructor's class, calling him Mr. X.

—Kentucky Kernel.

I went to call on my best gal Her bull dog bit at me. He bit me on the old back porch Right near the Maple tree.

—Kentucky Kernel.

## COLLEGE NEWSPAPERMEN

From "McGill Daily"

Ever since Winchell ceased being a Broadway had actor to become a Hollywood one it appears to us that newspapermen have been trying to ape their movie prototypes. They feel that their public expects it of them, and their public mustn't, of course, be disappointed.

Newspapermen were once very common-place citizens. Like respectable bourgeois, they did their gambling only in the best places, like the stock market and the race track. They ran into debt only at the most expensive stores. They were seen drunk only at the best cocktail parties. Their vices were venial because they were carried on conventionally.

The movies changed all that. The directors ruled: "Newspapermen have to be different." After the movies were through with 'em, by permission of the copyright owners, they were different.

For instance the movies decreed that the City Editor must be anthropoidal, and by the imitation of Don Ameche, he was anthropoidal. Every City Editor now looks like something subhuman, gifted with the charming amiability of an irritated grizzly and

the quiet self-restraint of a bull-ape in the mating season. In wrath (his habitual state) he juts a prognathous jaw, beetles a full quarter-inch of brow, and bellows like Tarzan in triumph.

Look at the News Editor of the Daily. As a private individual he is a violet by a mossy stone. In the editorial chair he is a cactus by the grace of Hollywood. He bites. Visitors have to placate him with dog biscuits.

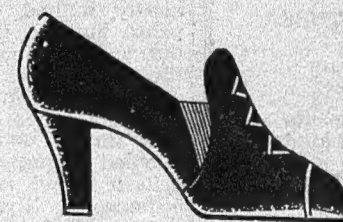
Of course, newspapermen have a lot to make them different. Their hours are nearly as irregular as those of the legendary college widow. Their habitual expression is one of acute suffering—the result of indigestion, brought on by attempting to report too many club luncheons, class suppers, and graduate smokers.

Then, too, reporters are a frustrated tribe. Theirs not to pen immortal lines. Theirs rather to tripewrite all day and half the night and next morning to see the three or four lines that the Night Editor did not blue pencil ignored by half the college, and the entire paper used as blotting paper, doodling materials

(Continued on Page 6)

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Factory Floor Stock

A Super-Sale  
with a very definite  
objective!

Commencing Saturday . . . an annual event of special interest to every Varsity man who is considering a new Suit or Overcoat, and who appreciates the fine quality fabrics and a high standard of tailoring!

Not just an ordinary sale, but a SUPER-SALE with a very definite objective . . . the clearance of a special purchase of Fashion-Craft factory floor stock, at prices that call for immediate action!

We invite you to come in and inspect these values and judge them by your own standards of comparison. Try them on—put them through any test you care to, for we know they are unmatched values!

## Fashion-Craft Tailored Suits

With Extra Pants at

\$28.50

## Fashion-Craft Winter Overcoats

\$18.50 \$24.50 \$29.50 \$34.50

For further particulars, see Daily Papers . . . though that really isn't necessary, for we can assure you there'll be no disappointments! We will expect to see a splendid representation of Varsity at this sale Saturday.

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## CO-ED COLUMNS

## ALBERTA YOUTH HOSTELS

By Christine Van der Mark  
A craving to wander. Restlessness. Itchy feet. You've had them. What did you do about it? I can tell you what several freshettes did about it last summer. We hiked. To Banff. Now I suppose you conjure up in your mind a picture of us puffing up the weary highway, dust smarting eyes, nerves jangled by traffic. You are wrong. That is not our idea of a good time.

Instead, our way lay through beautiful mountain and forest scenery; on narrow, pack-horse paths or old Indian trails. These ideal conditions were due to the fact that we are members of the Canadian Youth Hostel Association. And if you have never heard of this organization before, I hereby take great pleasure in introducing you.

Of course, the Hostel idea is well known in Europe and in United States, but in Canada the idea is just getting under way. We should be proud of the fact that its beginnings in the Dominion started with an energetic group of people of our own province. And only five years ago. The first Hostel at Bragg

Creek was a small tent; and within, about a cosy fire, the enthusiastic dreamers—call them what you will—made exciting plans about Hostels stretching from Calgary to Banff, situated between easy hiking distances. At the amazing low rate of twenty-five cents a night—and meals a quarter each. Supervised by efficient wardens.

The ideas seemed fantastic—then. But now, cabins and accommodations stretch from Calgary to Banff. There is even a string down to Waterton Lakes. And you may be sure that the association has only just begun. Two of its members this summer went down east and imbued a fine group of workers with the fever to Hostel. Now there are dreams of Hostels from coast to coast. Do you believe it?

We started out on our hike to Banff one warm August day. There were just two of us, but hostelling is never lonely; you meet so many friendly people. It is safe, too, even for a lone girl to wander. The trail is foolproof, and nothing in the world will hurt you. We did the hike in six stages. Starting at Fish Creek, we travelled to Bragg Creek, Jumping Pound, Morley, Seebe, Canmore, and Banff.

Even our first day was exciting. We had taken the dog along, and in his joy at meeting friendporcupine he got himself riddled with quills. Some of them were so deep we couldn't get them out, so we made for what appeared to be a group of buildings. As it turned out, however, the spot was an Indian encampment. We dared each other on, and had what proved to be a very friendly visit. Conversation was mostly limited to grins and dog yelps, but the quills were at last out, and we went on our way. At the Bragg Creek cabin we tried to dry our shoes in a hurry by stuffing them in the oven. To our woe they shrank, and the next day we hobbled painfully on.

Be it known that the second day is the worst. If you can live through the second day, you are fit for the journey. We changed our name to Youth Hobbler on the trail to Jumping Pound. Then we had bacon for breakfast every morning so that we could use the fat to grease our shoes. After the first five miles the appetizing odor wears off. This was the one day we nearly got lost. You must know that the trails are blazed with red splashes of paint or pieces of tin. You simply follow the marks. But you can't very well day-dream at the same time. The Jumping Pound Hostel is one of the nicest. It is a roomy log cabin equipped, as they always are, with cooking utensils, lumpy straw beds, a stove and table, and a few benches. This cabin overlooks a lovely lake, and wherever you look you get a grand view.

At Morley, the accommodation was in the Indian School. We had an interesting time prowling about where dusky scholars are prone to wander. Of course, the Indian children were not there, as it was vacation time, so we slept in the girls' dormitory, under the colorful quilts which church ladies have sewn for the students.

All the hikers agree that the forest ranger at Seebe is by far the best cook on the trail. And one certainly needs a good breakfast before walking the twenty-two miles to Canmore. This is the longest stretch, but don't be alarmed. Everyone who goes over it says it is the easiest. At every mile the scenery

## IMPRESSIONS OF VARSITY

By a Freshette

My first two definite impressions of Varsity were insult and indignation. The first resulted from being delivered to the back entrance of Pembina; the second from watching the boys in Athabasca shovel dinner. But after a delightfully refreshing sleep on the feather mattress in my room things took on a sunnier hue. So, in a dither of excitement, I can remember this new sisterhood of girls, all attired in tailored suits and roller brim hats, asking countless times: (1) What's your name? (2) Where do you come from? (3) What are you taking? and if they bumped into you three minutes later, asking the same things. My first impression of meeting any of the hand-somes on the campus was rather hot. Remember the Tea Dance at St. Joe's? When I think of the first time I was in Tuck, I remember an excited young Freshie dropping his whole tray. Registration is something I'm not anxious to go through again in a hurry; but what can you expect with thousands of students milling around in one hall. Nevertheless, we must admire the efficiency with which the painful process was handled.

I've heard first impressions are lasting; if so, this is all I'll have to remember of my first day at Varsity.

changes, and the ground is always easy under foot. Down one path we saw a deer, standing with statue stillness until it got wind of us and crashed off into the brush. We had our cameras always at hand, and there were good compositions in every direction.

Our stay in Canmore was much enlivened by the practising of local talent on musical instruments; for the accommodation here was in a room off Smedley's Hall. Later we pitched in with mouth-organs and lent a hand on the piano.

For the last hike up to the Banff Hostels, we laid in a plentiful supply of chocolate bars, for the trail goes up over White Man's Pass and is quite a climb. It is, however, made much easier by the fact that a Canmore man, Lawrence Grassi by name, has both cleared and beautified the way. There are strong pole ladders over the hard parts, and often little rustic benches overlooking some wonderful views. Here and there cold, clear water comes gushing out from a convenient pipe. At length you reach Grassi Lakes, which need to be seen rather than described. After a day's hiking through the cool forest, you arrive at the Banff cabins.

When we visited them it was quite an international affair for so small a unit. There was a Danish girl, an Englishman, a Nova Scotian, several girls from various parts of Alberta—all meeting at the same Hostel. American tourists frequently drifted in and out, and even cow-boys with pack-horses.

Some of the girls had their bicycles shipped from Calgary to Banff, and rode home; but we took advantage of the Hostel dollar rate on the bus. And having left our restless spirits somewhere on the backward trail, we sleepily watched with what incredible swiftness Calgary came into sight.

## S.C.M. Notes

On Thursday night of this week the more serious phase of the S.C.M. program will be organized at a meeting in Athabasca Lounge, to which all are invited who wish to align themselves for study during the winter term. The meeting is called for 8 o'clock, and it is hoped that all interested will endeavor to attend so that time and place of meeting for each group may be arranged and further delay eliminated. For those new to the campus, we might say that we feel that perhaps the most valuable work done by the Movement is done in these groups, which cover a variety of topics and appeal to different types of students who all make their contribution towards broader viewpoints and better understanding of everyday problems of living together.

For your consideration we submit in outline the study groups offered this year, and would urge all interested in these topics to be on hand Thursday, October 20th, at 8 o'clock in Athabasca Lounge. Refreshments will be served and a slight charge will be made to cover this.

- Study Groups**
1. Canadian Problems—Mr. H. A. Dyde, K.C., leader.
  2. Jesus in the Records—Morse Johnson.
  3. Men and Women Relationships—different leaders.
  4. Practical Theology—Rev. D. C. Ramsey.
  5. Social Service—Miss Gretchen Eckel.
  6. International Affairs—Mr. Watson Thompson.

## A Geometry Problem

Given: I love you.  
To prove: That you love me.  
Proof:  
1. I love you.  
2. Therefore, I am a lover.  
3. All the world loves a lover.  
4. You are all the world to me.  
5. Therefore you love me.

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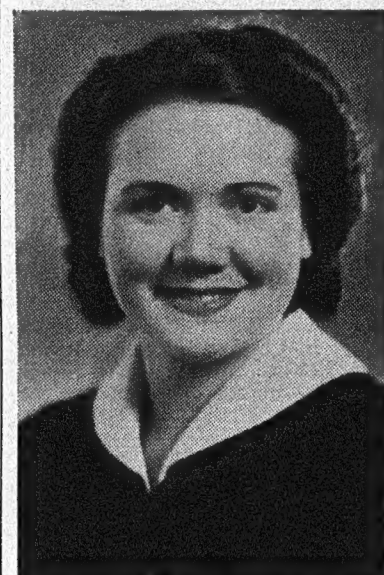
## Here And There

By Don Carlson

Events have moved quickly in Europe since the signing of the four-power Munich agreement week before last. Hitler's legions have completed, for the time being at least, their peaceful occupation of the disputed districts of Sudetenland, bringing more and more territory under the domination of the swastika. Hungary is clamoring for her share of Czechoslovakian provinces, and reports come in every day of friction on the Czech-Hungarian frontier. Russia, apparently irked at seeing France take part in arranging the Munich agreement without the inclusion of either the Soviet herself

or Czechoslovakia in the plans, threatens to dissolve the Franco-Soviet pact. Up in the north, Poland, already recipient of certain territory from the Czech republic by terms of the four-power treaty, says she will not be satisfied with the partition until Hungary's demands are taken care of. And in the south, Il Duce insists on an "integral solution of the minorities question." What does all this signify—this sudden outbreak of demands for still more of the tiny Central European republics already greatly shrunken territories? Did the Munich agreement solve the problem of world peace for the duration of our generation, or did it merely postpone universal conflict and preserve Czechoslovakia as a tasty morsel to satisfy the hunger of great powers, victorious in future war? . . .

## YEAR BOOK GARB



Above is shown the collar and gown required to be worn by all women students for Year Book photos. This will add greatly to the uniformity of the book. Patronize only official Year Book photographers, who can supply these articles. Year Book deadlines on Page 1.

## ODE To The Life Vegetarian

(To be sung to the accompaniment of cows chewing the cud, the contented braying of asses or the syphoning of soup.)

I'm a bold bad vegetarian lad  
With a longing for mangolds and hay,  
I lope along with a feline pad  
And live in the natural way;  
I go on all four and don't wear any drawers,  
While to keep my system free  
I drink a gallon of water a day  
For health and purity.

With my gripping claws and prehensile tail  
I swing along the bough,  
Tasting the old arboreal joys  
(If only my forbears could see me  
Leaping from tree to tree!)  
While I scratch my back on an old gnarled stump  
And the horse-flies settle upon my rump,  
But I'll live till I'm eighty-three,  
heigh-ho,  
I'll live till I'm eighty-three.

With joy I roam about the fields  
And nip the grass so gay,  
As playful as a sportive lamb  
About the month of May.  
My head is crowned with pansies  
And beetroots round my neck,  
Adorned with sedge and water-weed  
I wallow in the beck.

When Nebuchadnezzar went out to grass  
(Sing ho for the life so free!)  
With the sheep and the cattle, the goat and the ass,  
He was simply nothing to me;  
For I chew my carrots and turnips raw,  
Champing my jaws with an innocent glee,  
While I sharpen my teeth on the bough of a tree,  
And I don't care a damn what anyone says,  
For this is the true vegetarian life,  
And the only life for me.

For I hold that measles and house-maid's knees,  
Pneumonia and sweaty feet,  
With vice and hate and original sin,  
Are due to the eating of meat.  
So here's three cheers for the nature cure,  
For my bowels are clean and my morals pure,  
And I need no further guide,  
For the conscience of those who are flesh-eaters' foes  
Is always satisfied.

And when I come to die, to die,  
I shall lie on the grass and faint,  
But I won't have anyone to help me by  
For I don't like doctors and nurses too,  
And though I go nasty and cold and blue  
I shall turn my toes up in the natural way  
And leave all this world so gay, so gay,  
With heigh-ho for the wild vegetarian life  
And the daring things we do.  
—From the Liverpool "Guild Gazette."

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All Moderately Priced  
**UNCLE BEN'S EXCHANGE**  
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## "ENTRE NOUS"

AMERICA FOOLISH?

Various recognized people throughout the United States have voiced the opinion that the majority of American news articles appearing in the European press are of a highly trifling nature. They state that rising generations in Europe look on America as a land of baseball and movie stars since news items and glowing reports of American sport and cinema activities are by no means rare on "the Continent."

This reminds us of a recent news article in a Chicago daily. It covered a convention which was held in that city by a large dairy firm. Apparently the entertainment committee had been at their wits' end trying to think up something new in the line of amusement for the delegates. At last they hit upon the plan of staging a wrestling match in a ring filled with ice cream. On the ludicrous thought! The committee gayly completed their plans. A special ring was constructed to hold a ten-inch layer of the firm's highest grade ice cream. In this the wrestlers were to vie for their honors. At last the hour arrived. Delegates were seated around the ring awaiting the outcome with the highest anticipation. The two wrestling artists made their appearance amidst the rousing cheers of the impatient onlookers. They climbed over the ropes and bravely waded into the gooey mess. The gong sounded and the fight was on! By their usual methods they attempted each to upset the other. Both were successful, plopping headlong into the goo. Delegates in rindside seats yelped in excitement as strawberry ice cream splashed unheeded on their topcoats. They cheered the

fighters to fury, who by this time were partially if not wholly submerged in the chilling mess. Hands greasy with cream could obtain no effectual hold. One gasped out a startled cry as his opponent smeared an excellent sample of pineapple down his back, only to receive another fistful of cherry full in the mouth. He retaliated by rubbing a huge glob of chocolate well into the ears of his tormentor. Thus the battle waged fiercely on, ice cream splashing and spraying on the clothes and hair of the gleeful and delighted delegates. Never had there been so much fun at a dairymen's convention!

Lucky indeed is the European youth who chanced to see this item, for it alone would be his sole opportunity to live for a moment in a world of light-hearted and wholesome gaiety, so unlike the cold, grim aspects of his own environment. Let him heed the fact that there is other "foolish talk" in this word besides the talk of War!

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## dem toinips

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i seen a butterfly just floatin  
jeez, the little beast wuz glatin  
lookin for a flower, not toinips,  
God made him and me, both us'n  
him for flittin, me for cussin  
just pullin up those gawddamn  
toinips  
him to smell de flowers in may  
an me to carry hod all day  
God also did dem toinips."  
—"Gater."

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# GATEWAY SPORT SECTION

## WESTERN TRACK STARS INVADe ALBERTA

### Intercollegiate Track Contest Here After Four Blank Years

For the first time in four years, U. of A. track and field athletes will compete on home ground for the Cairns and Rutherford trophies, when they meet Saskatchewan and Manitoba teams tomorrow. And, according to those in informed circles, their chances of victory are better than they have been for several years. The interfac meet last Monday disclosed athletic ability which is likely to gain numerous victories for Alberta.

Particularly promising are the Dewis brothers in the distance running events. This "double threat" is expected to click in the 880 yard, the one mile, and the three mile runs. Cecil Compton, in the 440, is also expected to show his heels to opponents. Competition is stiffer in the shorter dashes, but a good show is anticipated there notwithstanding.

Ian Cook's record-breaking high jump of six feet one and one-half inches on Monday indicates an extremely probable win in this division. Eileen Rushworth, another record-breaker, should carry the Gold and Green to victory in the ball-throwing contest. Considerable strength is also shown in the discus, javelin and hammer throws.

### VARSITY ATHLETES IN THE SPOTLIGHT



comers to University tournament play have entered this year and will bear close watching.

The draw for the men's singles has been posted in the Arts common room, and first round matches should be played by Friday and second round matches by next Tuesday.

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#### ALBERTA TEAM

100 yards: Cecil Compton, Verne Drake.  
220 yards: Cecil Compton, Verne Drake.  
440 yards: Compton, Dave Tait.  
880 yards: Marty Dewis, Jack Dewis.  
1 mile: Marty Dewis, Jack Dewis.  
3 miles: Marty Dewis, Jack Dewis.  
Relay: Compton, Drake; two of Morris Packer, Albert MacCollin, Brian Gore.  
120 high hurdles: Don McKenzie, Ian Cook.  
220 low hurdles: Don McKenzie, Ian Cook.  
High jump: Ian Cook, Dick Shillington.  
Broad jump: Compton and Drake.  
Pole vault: Bob Freeze, Rod Phipps.  
Shot put, 16 lb.: Shillington, Lennox.  
Hammer: Shillington, Bruce McDonald.  
Discus: Lennox, Shillington.  
Javelin: Foxlee, Ryan.

### BILL STARK QUITs VARSITY TENNIS

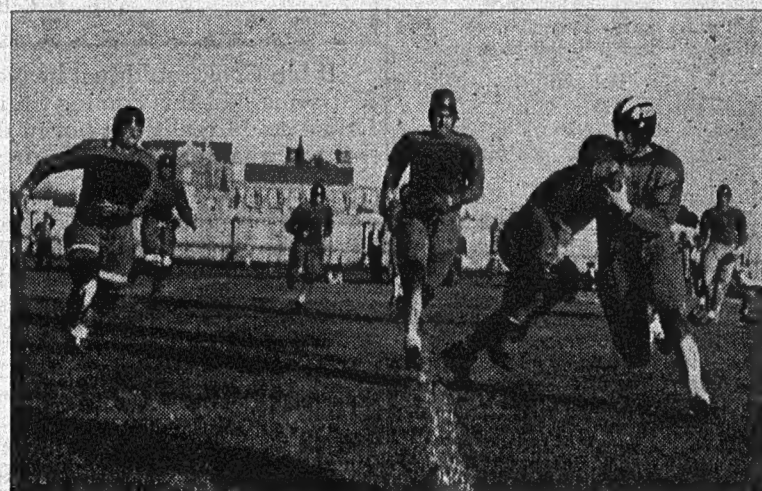
Tournament Under Way to  
Decide Intercollegiate  
Team

Announcement that Bill Stark, Western Canada singles champion, would not be playing tennis this year struck a smashing blow at hopes of a U. of A. victory in intercollegiate competition. Stark has been a perennial winner.

With a final entry of thirty-two players, the men's singles tennis tournament got under way Tuesday.

Sammy Costigan, a member of last year's team has again entered the elimination tournament. The two finalists in this tournament will be chosen for the intervarsity matches.

In the women's division Maxine Thorburn says there will be plenty of stiff competition. Several new-



Thanksgiving week-end, featuring a Saturday rugby game against U.B.C. and a Monday interfac track meet, provided good material for The Gateway's photographer. Above can be seen Ian Cook clearing the bar at 6ft. 1 1/2 in. (upper left); Doris Gillespie just beating out Helen Rose in the women's 100 yard dash (upper right); lower picture shows Jack Stokes being pulled down by apRoberts of U.B.C.; the large gentleman behind apRoberts is lineman Stradiotti. U.B.C. trimmed Varsity 40-11.

### Coast Sports Scribe Extolls Virtues Of "Sweet Williams"

Thunderbird's Halfback Screwball of Coast, According to  
Ubyssy "Grantland Rice"

#### SARTORIAL SETUP SENSATIONAL

By ORME DIER  
(Sports Editor, Ubyssy)

The greatest half-back ever to tread the gridiron for any coast team, the most dangerous three-quarter ever to make a rush for the famous U.B.C. English rugger XV's, and one of the best middle distance men ever to pound the ovals of the coast conferences is part of the host Tommy Williams can make any time he feels like it, and they tell us he feels like it quite often.

A natural athlete who cares little about theory and even less about training, Sweet Williams is an answer to any coach's prayer. He has that deft timing so seldom found in sports, coupled with a natural ability to move fast and long, which makes it possible for Terrific Tom to pick his own games and his own positions.

But it is in Big Four Football that Tom gained most of his fame. He is the Dizzy Dean of the league, and when he turns on the heat on or off the field he just burns the boys to a frazzle. Sports reporters from miles around always come to Tom when they want a story about the exploits of the immortals of the fall pastime, and Mr. Williams is always ready to tell of the doings of Mr. Williams.

Track is more in the form of a relaxation for our hero, but once he relaxed so far that the University of Washington offered him a four-year scholarship to study in Seattle in return for running the 220 and 440 once or twice a year for the honor of the Huskies.

Getting around to the gentler arts, T. C. Williams, "the friend of the people," to quote his campaign slogan when he was an unsuccessful candidate for Students' Council last year, is no slouch.

His greatest fame arises from a slightly obscure date he had with a Miss Simone Simone of Hollywood made two years ago when he was in the sunny south with the Thunderbirds of the Rugger pitch. More concrete proof of his amorous prowess, though, is given in the story about his schoolgirl sweetheart telling him to quit football or never darken her door again. Don't look now, but Tom is still playing an odd bit of football. Just ask the Golden Bears if you don't think so.

He is quite a party man too, and claims he makes good connections by painting the town violently pink periodically. Studies are made to be forgotten, claims Thomas, and his pals maintain he studies two hours before exams to make up for all the lectures he has missed.

And then, every time he is pulled up for stretching his own abilities a little past credulity, he blandly comes back with the fact that he is going to be a lawyer when he graduates next year.

And when you speak of snappy dressers in the campus spotlight, naturally you are including Williams. Last spring he wowed the boys by appearing in an orange and blue topcoat with Killarney green slacks.

Yes, quite a man is Tom, and does he get around!

### MCCALLUM MAY NOT TRAVEL TO SASKATOON

On their trip to Saskatoon this Saturday the Varsity Bears will be relatively unhampered by injuries. McCallum has an injured hip, and it is not known whether or not he will be playing. Tommy Blades, one of the team's veterans, has sinus trouble, but will probably be there, doing his share of the work. McLennan is out for the season, of course, with a dislocated collar bone, received in the last game. Bev Monkman, who was out for a while with three dislocated fingers, will again be playing.

On Oct. 29 Saskatchewan will play here, in the last game in which the Bears will participate. Though there has been a very short season, it is hoped that next year, with a new schedule, we will see much more of senior rugby.

#### FROSH BASKETBALL

The Engineer and Med basketball teams met Tuesday for their initial tilt in the Freshman series. Not enough Meds turned up to form a complete team, so the Engineers won by default. However, in an unofficial game, a pickup team composed largely of Meds, trimmed the beer men to the tune of 48-22.

### Thunderbirds Keep Home Fires Burning

Lack of condition and finances keep the U.B.C. track team at home this year, according to Orme Dier, sports editor of The Gateway.

In a letter written to The Gateway, Orme says: "At a meeting last Thursday noon, members of the Track Club on the campus decided not to make the trip east. Reasons given were that only five members of the club could make the trip, and the money spent would make it impossible to hold big meets in the spring where all members could compete. Coupled with the fact that Howie McPhee could not get away from work and the rest of the members were not in tip-top shape, this decided the issue, and so the Thunderbirds stay at home."

"It looks as though the boys decided that if they couldn't make a real good show it was better to stay at home and prepare for meets with the Universities of Washington, Idaho and points south."

### BRITISH COLUMBIA FOOTBALLERS WIN

Thunderbirds Brush Aside  
Alberta and Saskatchewan

#### HARDY CUP SERIES

By Joe Charyk

The U.B.C. Thunderbirds definitely established themselves as dangerous Hardy Cup challengers over the Thanksgiving week-end. The Blue and Gold coast squad overwhelmed Alberta's Golden Bears last Saturday afternoon by 40-11, and then went on to whip the University of Saskatchewan Huskies 13-6 on Monday. By this double triumph, the powerful Thunderbirds took a long step towards the coveted Hardy Cup, emblematic of Western Canada intercollegiate rugby supremacy, and held at present by the Huskies.

On Saturday afternoon the Thunderbirds seemed invincible. Their interference worked beautifully and their running plays, especially those of Tommy Williams, bordered on the sensational. The tall, lanky halfback gave a dazzling display of broken field running, and clinaxed his performance of the day with a 75-yard run for a touchdown in the final quarter.

The Bears, on the other hand, seemed to click most successfully in the aerial department of the game. Jack Stokes threw beautiful passes throughout the fray, many of which registered long gains for the Albertans. In addition, the two Alberta touchdowns were the direct result of successfully completed forward passes.

The opening quarter was fairly even, and the only score registered came as the result of a fumble. McCallum dropped Bob Grey's long punt behind his own line when tackled hard by Henderson, and Findlay pounced on the ball for the first B.C. touchdown.

The Bears evened the count early in the second quarter, but thereafter they fell behind rapidly as the Blue and Gold clad collegians took full advantage of every opportunity that came their way. At half-time the count stood 16-5 in favor of the Thunderbirds.

Seeing their chances of victory slipping, the Golden Bears once again resorted to an aerial attack for the final half of the contest. Although it was successful at times, resulting in a major score, it backfired twice to give the Thunderbirds an even more decisive victory.

It was in the last quarter that the Thunderbirds staged their most impressive offensive rally. Their second last touchdown came as the result of carefully executed plays that split the Green and Gold line wide open as the Thunderbirds chalked up three successive first downs to finally go over for the inevitable touchdown.

Despite the rather lop-sided score, the game was interesting and hard-fought throughout.

It was a great victory, and no one can say that it was not well-earned. B.C. has a great club, and the Hardy Cup, emblematic of intercollegiate rugby supremacy, may possibly find a new resting-place this season.

Here is how the clubs lined up on Saturday afternoon:  
Bears—Snap, Nielson; insides, Van

### Huskies Determined Take Back Trophy

Rumors from Saskatchewan have it that Joe Griffiths fully expects his team to bring home the Cairns Trophy. He suggests that such Saskatchewan men as Norm Korven, pole vaulter, Jock McTavish and Wilbur Sly, weights, and others, notably Jack Dixon, Sol Berger, Roy Hadden and Alex Zbitnoff, should turn the trick.

In the women's events we are warned to watch Bernice Weir, Jeanne Funk and Phyllis Beardsall. Saskatchewan's Freshette threats are Frankie Yake, Gerda Schuman and Kay Keevil. They have been doing well in Saskatchewan.

### Manitoba Defenders Ready For Events

Brimful of confidence after a successful preliminary meet, the Brown and Gold track and field artists of the University of Manitoba arrive in Edmonton tonight.

Candidates for the Manitoba track team are as follows:

Norma Jane Verner, sprints; Margaret Guest, sprints and high jump; Aldyne McKinney, high jump and broad jump; Margaret Hastings, high jump and broad jump; Barbara Ross, discus and javelin; Hope Rutherford, javelin and ball throw; Jean Norwell, javelin and baby throw; Ernie McEwan, discus, javelin, hammer and broad jump; Bill Davis, discus, javelin and hammer; Sammy Kobrinsky, sprints and broad jump; Shia Cohen, sprints; Jack Barker, middle distances; Bill Bowman and Colin Jackson, distances; Maurice Malone, pole vault; Warren Carlton and Jack Hodge, high jump.

Sixteen or seventeen will be chosen to make the trip.

Fellows who honk horns in front of sorority house, who ignore opinions of girls qualified to give them, and who wear dirty cords or neckless sweaters without ties are the peevish co-eds at Oregon State College.—Auburn Plainsman.



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# Varsity Athletes Prepare For Intercollegiate Track Meet At Interfac Competition Monday

High Jump Record Smashed by Ian Cook

## LEAPS OVER SIX FEET

A handful of spectators who turned out to watch the annual Interfac Track and Field Meet Monday had ideal weather in which to enjoy the manifold events run off under the tutelage of "Jake" Jamieson and Neil German, assisted and abetted by a crew of faculty members.

When the smoke of battle had somewhat cleared away from the grid, the point standing disclosed the Faculty of Arts topping the heap with an aggregate of 41 points. The Engineers followed with 32. Dentals placed third with 17, followed by Law with 11. Commerce and Law tied with 6 each.

Individual honors went to Helen Rose for the girls with 19 points, and Dick Shillington led the men with a total of 17. Miss Rose was followed by Doris Gillespie with 16 and Eileen Rushworth with 12. Shillington was very closely followed by Cec Compton with 16, Marty Dewis with 13, and Jack Dewis with 11. Verne Drake picked up 9 points during the day.

The top performance of the day was easily that of Ian Cook in the high jump. Ian not only bettered his own interfac mark, but also his own intercollegiate effort of 5 feet 9 1/4 inches, with a jump of 6 feet 1 1/2 inches. Intercollegiate record is 5 feet 10 3/4 inches, held by L. Penton of U. of S.

The performance of the Dewis boys was outstanding. In every event in which they participated they had the situation well in hand, and were not forced to extend themselves. In the morning Jack romped home ahead of brother Marty in the half-mile with a time of 2 minutes 33-5 seconds. Dave Tait showing in the event. In the mile Marty came back and took Jack, just to even things up. Time of the mile was 4 minutes 55 1-5 seconds.

In the afternoon events the boys entered the three mile, together with Mackay, Hopkins and MacBeth. Marty led the field in this one, followed by Jack and Harry Mackay. The feature of the race was the driving finish. As one wit put it, Marty Dewis just won by a nose! An interesting race in the morning was the 100 yard dash. Verne Drake beat a strong field to the tape in the good time of 10 4-5 seconds. A very respectable time considering the head wind yesterday. He was closely followed by Cec Compton and Jim Nichols. Time for this event a year ago was 11.2 seconds.

A feature of the day was the performance of Andy Lennox in the discus throw. According to information received, Lennox had never thrown a discus before, but went in there to beat such a capable performer as Dick Shillington, with a throw of 92 feet 9 inches. Lennox also placed second to Shillington in the shot put.

In the ball throw Eileen Rushworth bettered the interfac record with a throw of 166 feet 9 inches.

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## Marks Set By Track Stars

At Intercollegiate Meet, 1937

**Men**  
Hammer throw—98ft. 5in.  
220 yard hurdles—25 min. 4-5 secs.  
Half mile—2 min. 6.2 secs.  
Javelin throw—113ft. 10ins.  
100 yard dash—9.8 secs.  
Broad jump—22ft. 2in.  
Mile—4 min. 56.4 secs.  
120 yard hurdles—15.9 secs.  
220 yard dash—22.4 secs.  
High jump—5ft. 9 1/4 in.  
Discus—121ft. 11 1/4 in.  
Pole vault—11ft.  
Shot put—38ft. 5in.  
440 yard dash—54.6 secs.  
3 mile—16 min. 43.4 secs.  
Relay—1 min. 36.4 secs.

**Women**  
60 yard dash—7 3-5 secs.  
Broad jump—14ft. 9 1/2 in.  
Discus—78ft. 4 1/2 in.  
110 yard dash—12 1-5 secs.  
High jump—4ft. 3ins.  
220 yard dash—29 1-5 secs.  
Baseball throw—184ft. 6in.  
Javelin throw—99ft.  
Relay—57 secs.

At Interfaculty Meet Monday

**Men**  
Javelin throw—143ft.  
Discus throw—92ft. 9in.  
Running broad—17ft. 7 1/2 in.  
Hammer throw—89ft. 1in.  
Pole vault—9ft.  
High jump—6ft. 1 1/2 in.  
Shot put—33ft. 7in.  
3 mile—18 min. 13 3-5 secs.  
1 mile—4 min. 55 1/2 secs.  
880 yard run—2 min. 53-5 secs.  
440 yard dash—54 2-5 secs.  
220 yard dash—24 secs.  
100 yard dash—10 4-5 secs.

**Women**  
Ball throw—166ft. 9in.  
Javelin throw—95ft. 2in.  
Discus throw—92ft. 9 3-5 in.  
High jump—4ft. 7in.  
Running broad jump—14ft. 7in.  
220 yard dash—28 4-5 secs.  
220 yard dash—13 2-5 secs.  
60 yard dash—8 1-5 secs.

Intercollegiate Track Records

**Men**  
Hammer throw—127ft. 5in.  
Javelin throw—157ft. 9in.  
Discus throw—117ft. 3in.  
Running broad—21ft. 9in.  
Pole vault—10ft. 7in.  
High jump—6ft. 1-3in.  
Shot put—39ft. 8in.  
3 mile run—16 min. 47 secs.  
1 mile run—4 min. 54 4-5 secs.  
880 yard dash—2 min. 44-5 secs.  
440 yard dash—51 3-5 secs.  
220 yard dash—23 secs.  
100 yard dash—10 1-5 secs.

**Women**  
Ball throw—166ft. 6in.  
Javelin throw—95ft. 2in.  
Discus throw—92ft. 9 3-5 in.  
High jump—4ft. 7in.  
Running broad—16ft. 8 2-5 in.  
220 yard dash—27 2-5 secs.  
100 yard dash—12 secs.  
60 yard dash—8 secs.

loan of his receiver, the Club wishes to thank Floyd Mathers.

Plans are already under way to broadcast the result of the Intervarsity Field Day to be held at the grid on Saturday, Oct. 15, to the University of Saskatchewan; and at the same time, the results of the rugby game to be held in Saskatoon will be sent to Alberta. Plans are also being made to handle the Canadian University Press news and transmit it to U.B.C. and eastern Canada.

"The independence of universities ought to be jealously guarded by scholars, and still more by public opinion."—Lord Bishop of Durham.

## RESULTS

### Men's Events

Hammer throw—1, Dick Shillington; 2, Alvin Cooper. Distance, 89ft. 1in.  
220 yards—1, Jim Nichols; 2, Cec Compton; 3, Vern Drake. Time, 24 secs.  
Half-mile—1, Jack Dewis; 2, Marty Dewis. Time, 2 min. 53-5 secs.  
100 yards—1, Vern Drake; 2, Cec Compton; 3, Jim Nichols. Time, 10 4-5 secs.

Javelin throw—1, Frank Foxlee; 2, Oylmer Ryan; 3, Dick Shillington. Distance, 143ft.  
Broad jump—1, Cec Compton; 2, Vern Drake; 3, Doug Galbraith. Distance, 17ft. 7 1/2 in.  
One mile—1, Marty Dewis; 2, Jack Dewis. Time, 4 min. 55 1-5 secs.  
High jump—1, Ian Cook; 2, Dick Shillington. Height, 6ft. 1 1/2 in.  
Discus throw—1, A. Lennox; 2, Dick Shillington; 3, John Dixon. Distance, 92ft. 9in.

Pole vault—1, Bob Freeze; 2, Roddy Phipps. Height, 9ft.  
Shot put—1, Dick Shillington; 2, A. Lennox; 3, F. Foxlee. Distance, 33ft. 7in.  
440 Yards—1, Cec Compton; 2, Dave Tait; 3, Roddy Phipps. Time, 54 2-5 secs.  
Three mile—Marty Dewis; 2, Jack Dewis; 3, Harry Mackay. Time, 18 min. 13 3-5 secs.

### Women's Events

Ball throw—1, Eileen Rushworth; 2, Helen Rose; 3, Nellie Thrasher. Distance, 166 ft. 6in. (new record).  
Javelin throw—1, Mary McConkey; 2, Nellie Thrasher; 3, Eileen Rushworth. Distance, 95ft. 2in.  
Discus throw—1, Eileen Rushworth; 2, Mary McConkey; 3, Nellie Thrasher. Distance, 92ft. 9in.  
High jump—1, Mary Kelman; 2, Mary Frost; 3, Marg Findlay. Height, 4ft. 7in.

Running broad jump—1, Helen Rose; 2, Doris Gillespie; 3, Eileen Rushworth. Distance, 14ft. 7in.  
220 yards—1, Helen Rose; 2, Doris Gillespie. Time, 28.8 secs.  
100 yard dash—1, Doris Gillespie; 2, Helen Rose; 3, Vera Funk. Time, 13.4 secs.  
60 yard dash—1, Doris Gillespie; 2, Helen Rose; 3, Vera Funk. Time, 8.2 secs.

## FRESHMAN BASKETBALL SCHEDULE

### October—

Tues., 11—Eng. vs. Meds.  
Thurs., 13—Arts vs. Ag.  
Tues., 18—Arts vs. Comm.; Arts vs. Med.  
Thurs., 20—Eng. vs. Comm.; Arts vs. Med.  
Tues., 25—Ag. vs. Eng.; Comm. vs. Med.  
Thurs., 27—Ag. vs. Comm.; Eng. vs. Med.

### November—

Tues., 1—Arts vs. Ag.; Comm. vs. Med.  
Thurs., 3—Arts vs. Comm.; Ag. vs. Eng.  
Tues., 8—Eng. vs. Comm.; Arts vs. Med.  
Thurs., 10—Ag. vs. Comm.; Eng. vs. Med.

## FREE SERVICE OFFERED

Students are reminded of the service which the Radio Club is offering in sending personal messages to their friends wherever amateur stations are situated in the province. Those wishing to take advantage of this service are invited to place their messages in the box in the Arts rotunda—free of charge.

## ERNIE'S READY



Ernie Williams, track coach, who is looking forward to Saturday's Intercollegiate Track and Field Meet with high hopes.

## FROM THE NEUTRAL CORNER

By  
**TOM MASON**  
(Sports Editor, Gateway)

If Ian Cook could just heave up over that bar for another six feet some odd this coming Saturday—if Cec Compton or Verne Drake could really get hot in the sprints—if the Dewis brothers—if the weather's fine—if our weight men are in shape—if-if-if.

Take no notice of the old scribe—the coming Intercollegiate Track has started to get him. Which colors will ascend the masthead after Saturday? Brown and Gold, Green and White, Green and Gold? If-if-if only—here we go again.

With an entry of about 18 niblick wielders ready to go, the University Golf Club is prepared to declare a champion. A course has yet to be chosen, but it is expected that the tournament will be played over either the Municipal or Prince Rupert. Entrants will be responsible for paying their own green fees, which will probably amount to fifty cents. The tournament will consist of 18 holes medal play. Last year the tournament fizzled out. Thus the 1936 champion, Lloyd Greer, is defending champion. This corner is calling Mason and Greer to finish in the first 18. In other official quarters Mason is not expected to finish at all.

Intercollegiate tennis meet will be held here October 22. Look for a very close tournament, with the dope swinging in favor of the Green and White, following the startling announcement of Bill Stark's non-participation. Bill's a medical student just entering the toughest part of his academic career, and this corner would like to grab the opportunity of saying that Bill is doing a very wise thing in hitting the books at this stage. He's given a lot to his alma mater on the grid, the ice and the tennis courts.

Boxing and Wrestling Club open activities next week with workouts in St. Joe's gym each Monday and Wednesday.

The Interfac Track Meet certainly put the Arts faculty well on its way toward capturing the Bulletin Trophy, put up each year for the faculty winning the most points in interfaculty sports. Last year the Engineers captured the trophy. This year—well, the Arts boys aren't going to give up their early advantage without a mighty struggle.

## Campus Cards Good Saturday

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